

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

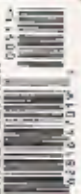
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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
COUNCIL
#329

Nights



DIRECT EDITION



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HERCULES
AD

WHAT IN THE WORLD
HAS HAPPENED TO—

Nights?



WHY IN THE HELL OF THIS
WORLD IS THE REFORMED
"MIGHTYMAN" BEING HELD
PRISONER, ANYWAY?

WHY HAS HIS SUB-RED
"MIRACULAR GEM" SUPTER
TO LEAK THE PRECIOUS
"MAGICAL ENERGY" HE
NEEDS TO KEEP HIMSELF
ALIVE...

...AND HOW IS THE BULLY SH
TEENAGER, ROBERT MICKLEAK,
INVOLVED IN ALL OF THIS? FOR
THE ANSWERS (AND MORE),

JUST KEEP ON
READING!

THE GREAT
DANGER! 36

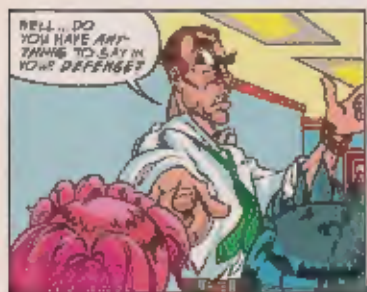


"MAYBE HANLIN" YOU TAD DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION!!



"... IS JUST THE LESSON YOU KIDS NEED IN ORDER TO GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER!"

"AFTER ALL, SKIPPING OUT OF SCHOOL IS ONE OF THE WORST OFFENSES A STUDENT CAN COMMIT!"



WELL... DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY IN YOUR DEFENSE?



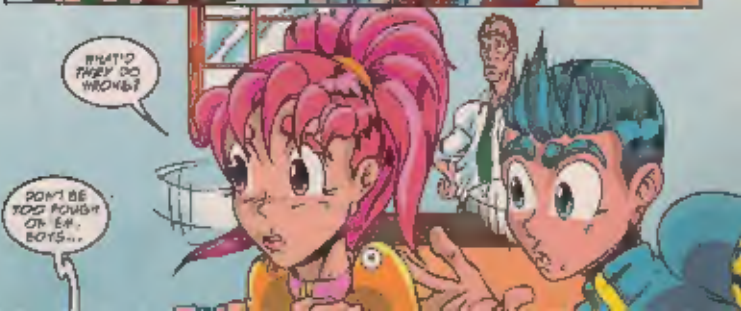
WE WERE ONLY TRYING OUR BEST TO HELP OUR FRIEND WHO WAS TAKEN AWAY

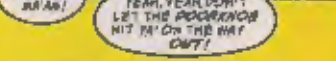
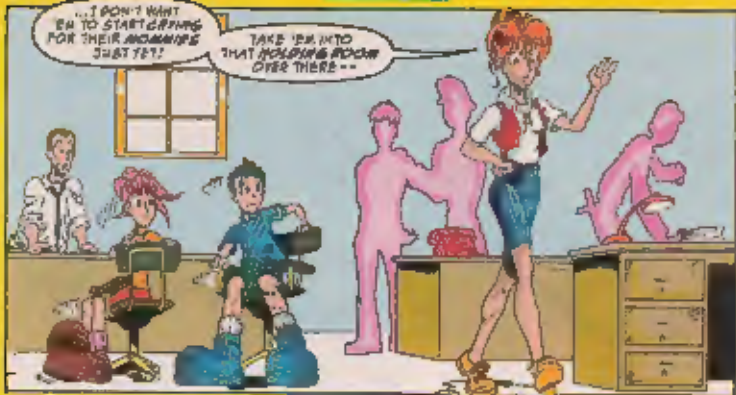
WHO WAS TAKEN AWAY

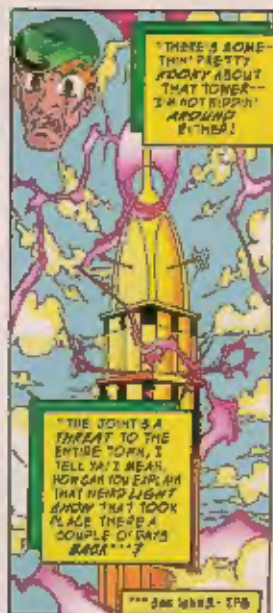


BY THAT BULLY

ROBER...?







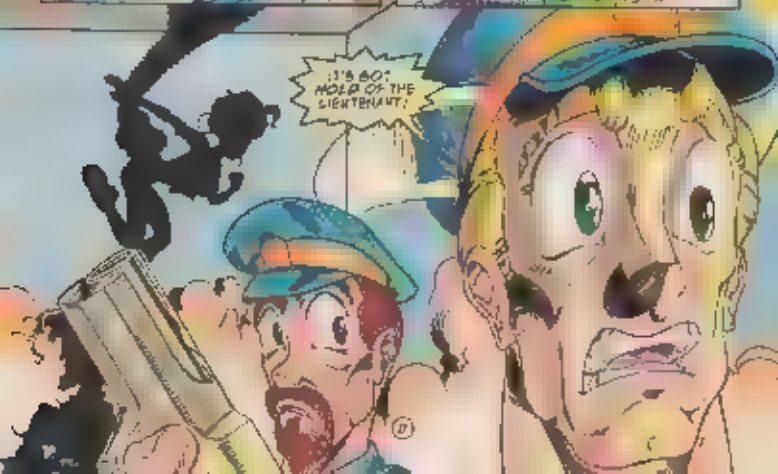
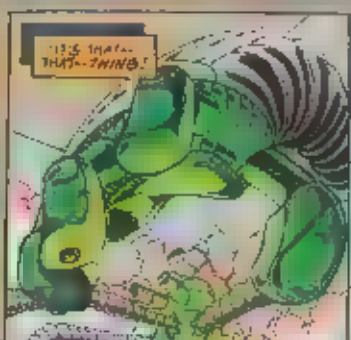
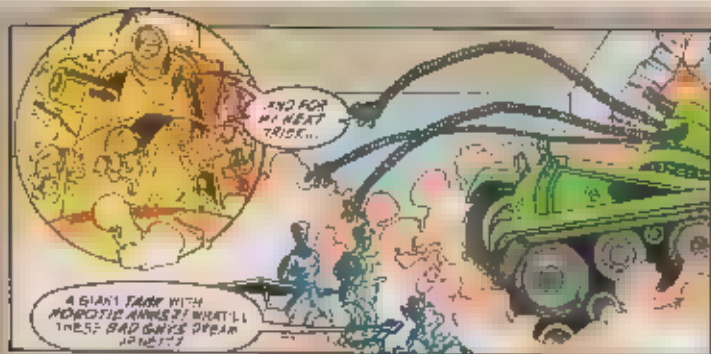
THOOM

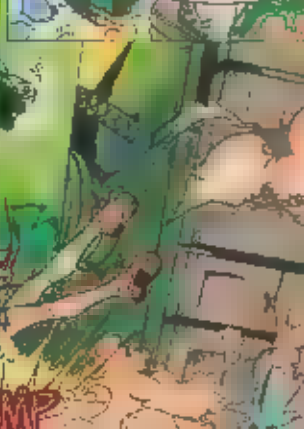
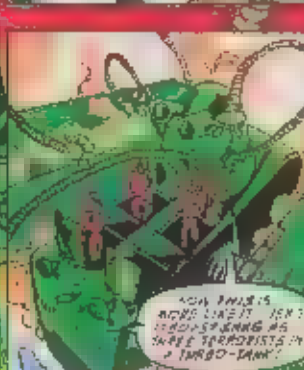
THAT'S P.E.H.--
AS IN RHYTHM-LESSLY
EXTREME MEASURES,
LIEUTENANT!

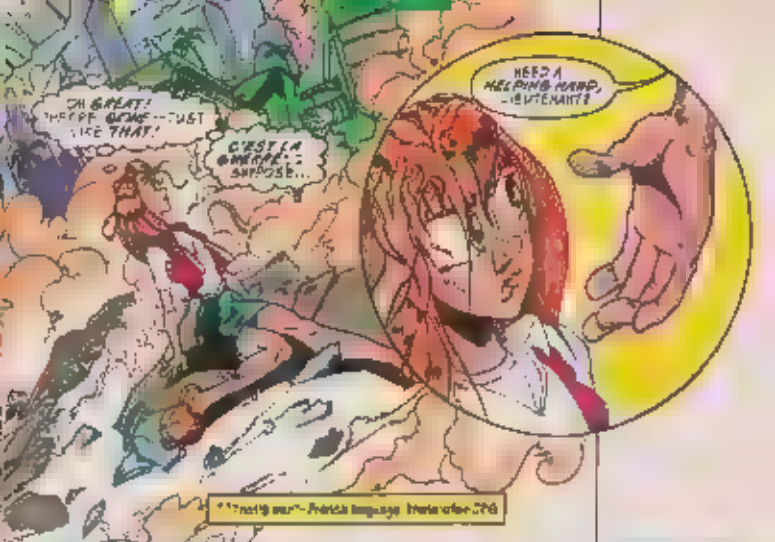
IT'S THE
BOSS!

I KNEW
IT! THERE WAS
A FOURTH
ARM--

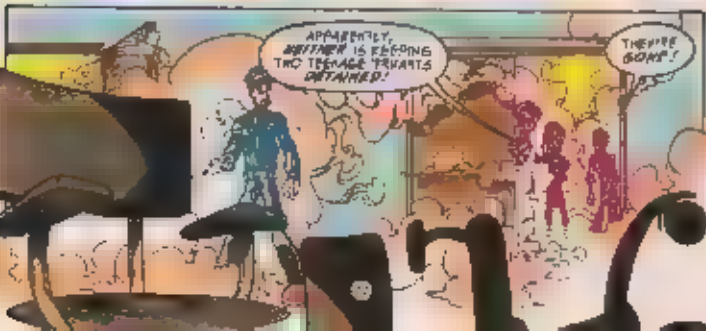
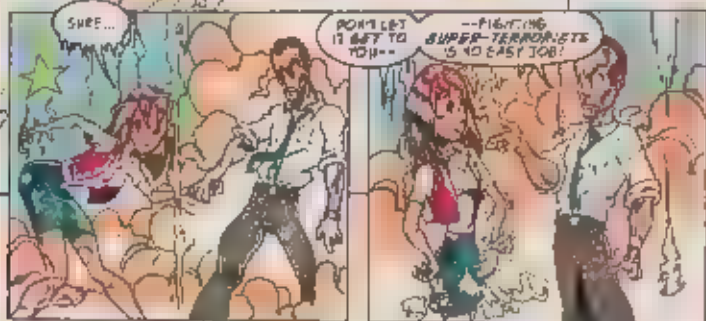
WENAGEE!

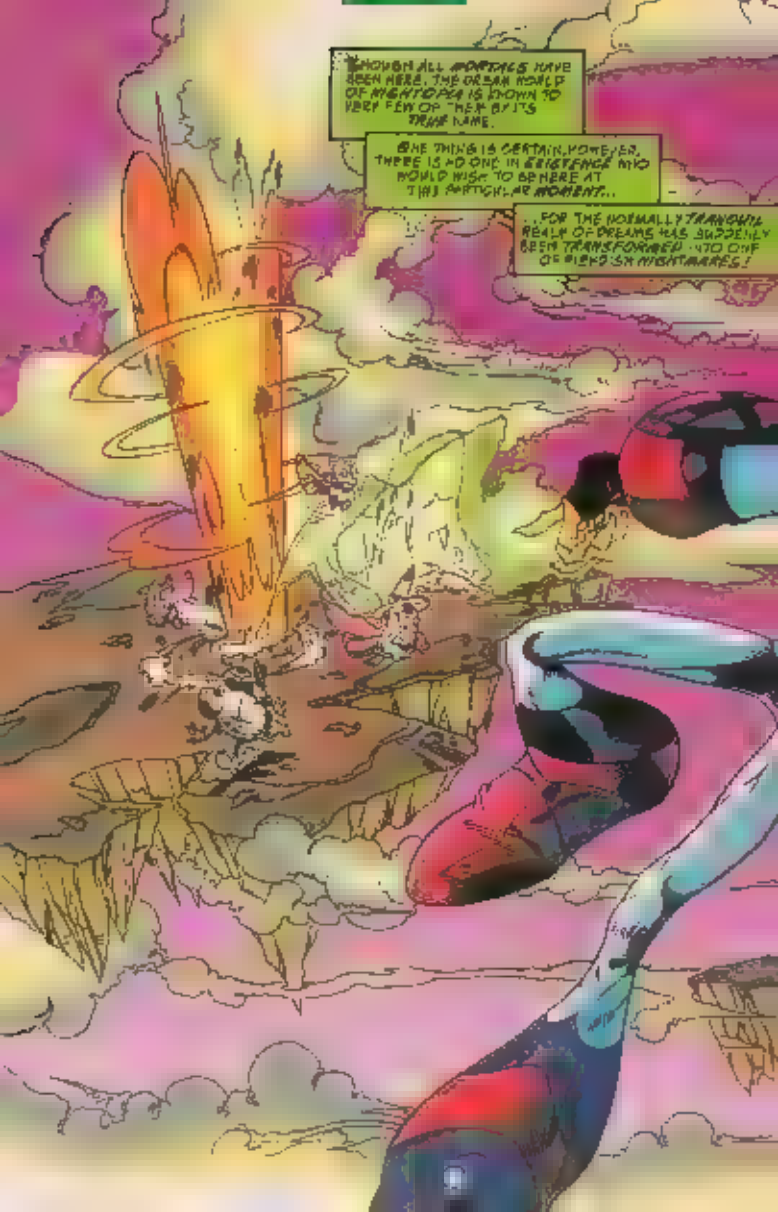






***not a pun--French language instructor JFG



A surreal, colorful landscape. In the center, a tall, orange, pillar-like structure with several horizontal rings around it stands on a rocky, brownish ground. To the right, a large, blue and red, curved structure, possibly a slide or a ramp, curves upwards. In the background, a dark, shadowy figure is visible. The sky is filled with soft, colorful clouds in shades of pink, purple, and yellow. The overall scene has a dreamlike, ethereal quality.

ALTHOUGH ALL WORLDS HAVE
BEEN HERE, THE DREAM WORLD
OF NIGHTMARE IS KNOWN TO
VERY FEW BY ITS
TRUE NAME.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN, HOWEVER,
THERE IS NO ONE IN EXISTENCE WHO
WOULD WISE TO BE HERE AT
THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT...

...FOR THE NORMALLY TRANQUIL
REALM OF DREAMS HAS SUDDENLY
BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO ONE
OF RICK'S NIGHTMARES!

WHY DO I FOR
TO AP MISERABLE
LIVES, NOT LESS
WORTHY ONE?

I DON'T KNOW IF
WHAT BANNER MY
ENEMY RIGHTS HAS BE-
COME TRAPPED IN THE
RAGING WORLD OF MAN...

-- BUT IT APPEARS
TO BE HAVING AN ILL-
EFFECT ON HIM: HE'S
AN EVER CHANGING
TIDBIT--

-- WHILE HE STRAIGHT
HEARERS, I AM BECOMING
MORE AND MORE POWERFUL!

REAL!

WHAT NOW?

WHO DIED AND MADE YOU THE BOSS AROUND HERE?

37-3167
RIZEMAN THE
WYCKED DO,
JACKIE!

HERE...
LET ME SHOW
YOU!

*AL-APRIGHTE
DEFEATED THE
NIGHTMARE LORD
11 APRIL 1966

NIGHTOPIA
NEEDS A STRONG
RULER...

...AND I THOUGHT
I WAS THE BEST NIGHTMARE
TO FILL THE POSITION! WAS
I SOMEHOW MISTAKEN?

WRIST

RIGHT ABOVE
TWO SLEEP...

THIS way, Hopp! If we MORE to find
our SHADY, NIGHTS, we re gotta follow this
TRAIL of dream energy that's coming from some
UNKNOWN POINT! It's the TRIP SPEEDY Tower!

Hopp!
Suzza?

BECAUSE that ENERGY can ONLY
belong to NIGHTS... and it's going right
back to Nightopia through the MUSICAL
PORTAL in the tower's SPIRE!

That's
NOT what it's
is?

~Y'z YEP,
VERY bad,
Hopp!

We dream create a CAN'T exist
in the waking world for long STRENGTHS...
or else we LOSE our dream energy!

Do you
UNDERST...

SUFFERIN'
BIGGA!

WITHOUT his
dream energy, NIGHTS,
Suzza... DIB!

We're
GOTTA save
Suzza!

I COULDN'T
have said it better
MYSELF, Hopp!



WHILE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN,
THE (US)INE F.E.M. AGENTS HAVE
REGROUPED TO PLAN THEIR NEXT
STRATEGY.

IT IS HERE IN AN OLD ABANDONED
BARRACKS THAT OUR TALK
CONTINUED...

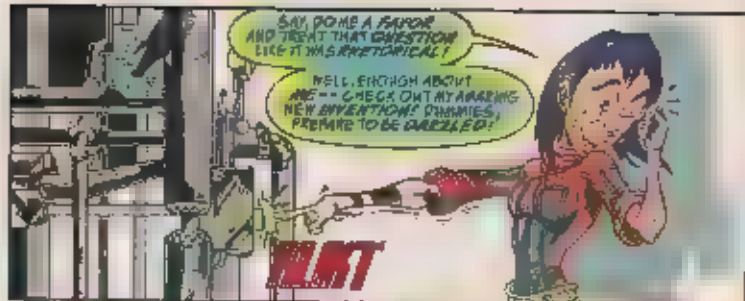
HAD YOU BOOBS NOT
SCAMPED OFF AND TRIED TO
TAKE CONTROL OF THE TOWER
INDEPENDENTLY OF ME, YOU
WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN
ARRESTED...

.. I WOULD NOT
HAVE HAD TO ARRANGE
FOR YOUR ESCAPE AND
INTERMENT...

AND THE TOWER
ITSELF WOULD NOT BE
UNDER TWENTY-FOUR
HOUR POLICE
SURVEILLANCE!

GO I ASK, WHY HATED -
I LET YOU TO ROT IN PRISON
LIKE SO MANY RIPE BANANAS
IN THE SHIT HELL IF YOU WEREN'T
HERE, WHO ELSE WOULD BEHOLD
THE FRUITS OF MY LABORS -
THE TRIN SEEDS POLICE
FORCE?

...



SAY, DO ME A FAVOR
AND TREAT THAT QUESTION
LIKE IT WAS RETROLOGICAL!

WELL, ENOUGH ABOUT
ME -- CHECK OUT MY AMAZING
NEW INVENTIONS! DUMMIES,
PREPARE TO BE DAZZLED!

HUNT



VRRRT

KERKLUKKT

WHIRRR



FWAASH

HOLY MOW,
BOSS!

I KNOW,
I KNOW I'M
COOL!



THE SECONDS SEEM LIKE MINUTES, THE
MINUTES ROVE LIKE HOURS, THE HOURS
BEEM LIKE -- WELL, YOU GET THE DRIFT...

...AS THE MASSIVE CONSTRUCT SHRINKS,
PINWHLING IN SIZE, GROWING EVER SMALLER,
CONTRACTING INTO ITSELF UNTIL...



GENTLE
MEN, I GIVE
YOU...

...MY
'DREAM-
BOMB'!



COMPENSATING
OPERATION:
SHIT-EYE!



NOT EXACTLY THE NOTE OF CONFIDENCE I WAS LOOKING FOR, BUT THAT'S OKAY I'M A BIG GIRL-- I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO HANKLE IT!

YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN PROMISE THAT I'LL HAVE EVERY AVAILABLE OFFICER KEEPING A WATCH ON THIS BUILDING EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY!

BUT FIRST, I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!

QUESTIONS? WHAT SORT OF QUESTIONS ARE YOU ASKING?

WELL, HAVE YOU NOTICED ANY WEIRD HAPPENINGS AROUND THIS TOWER IN THE LAST FEW DAYS?



WELL, THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY WEIRD HAPPENINGS TO BE THE SMALL MATTER OF A TERRORIST TAKEOVER THE MORNING

I ALREADY HEARD ABOUT IT, "WISS-GUY?"

UHM... FR... UHM...

HAVE YOU HAD ANY STRANGE DREAMS?

WELL, YES, BUT I WON'T EXACTLY CALL IT STRANGE!

I'M CURRENTLY FINANCING THE CONSTRUCTION OF FIVE TOWERS TO ACCOMPANY THE ONE WE'RE STANDING IN!

NOW THEY ARE PURE SEEDLINGS, BUT WITHIN A MONTH'S TIME THEY'LL HAVE REACHED MATURITY! SOON THEY'LL SCRAPE HEAVEN'S UNDERBELLY AND BEAR FRUIT FOR THE ENTIRE TOWN OF TWIN SEEDS!

IS THAT A SPEECH FOR THE PRESS?

LINE FOR LINE.

GREAT, MORE BUILDINGS FOR REAL TARGET!



ROGER'S HOUSE...

HAPPY SMUZE!

Elliot!
Clarie!

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE IN THE MAKING WORLD?

AREN'T YOU TWO HAPPY TO SEE US?

OF COURSE WE ARE.

YOU JUST WISH it were under better CIRCUMSTANCES! Right? RIGHT?

*Clarie and Elliot haven't seen their nightmarish "best-friends" since 1982.



"GUESS YOU GUYS'RE HERE FOR PRETTY MUCH THE SAME REASON--

--TO FREE NIGHTS."



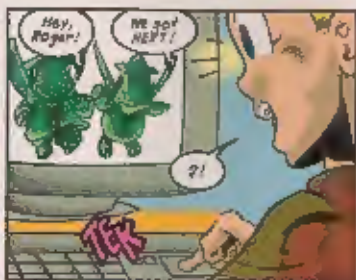
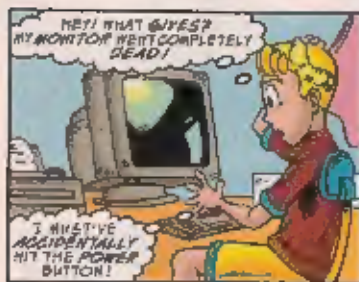
BUT HE'S TOO SICK TO LET US IN ON HIS OWN!

AND WE DON'T WANT ROGER TO FIND OUT WE'RE HERE!



Don't you Youngsters FRET!

Leave ol' Roger to US!







OH NO!

WE'RE TOO LATE!